THE PLAINS

The mountain peaks have higgers every day. This is God's hill, whereon he loves, said one. To dwell forever. But the plain both none. Where open country stretches far away, and the blue heaven environs every way. The strange, round world, until the fading tons Of dim blue distance loses at God's throns Her misty features. Yet the rushes away Musical, soughing to the summer wind

Beside the silver stream that, moving slow Mirrors the thirsty cattle as they go

Knee deep among forget-me-nots. And kind
Smiles down the full face of the sun, where red
Ripen the popples in a waning tool.

—Christina Catherine Laddeil.

His Way of Advertising. "I beg pardon for intruding upon your time," said the polite, smiling man with the small value in his hand. "A peddler is a nuisance. I know it as well as anybody. But there are various kinds of ped-dlers, and all of us must live. It isn't our fault that we are here. Those of us that earn our living honestly have to share the odium that belongs to the calling. I'm not complaining of this, gentlemen. It is part of the curse that came in the original package to Adam. If there is any one of you that has a spot of grease on his coat, vest or pant—trousers," he added, opening his value and taking out a small cake of soap and sponge, "I shall be happy to remove it, and without charging a cent and without asking anybody to buy my soap. It's my way of advertising. My dear sir, allow me. There is a little spot on your

He rubbed the spot with a piece of soap, deftly applied the sponge, made a few passes over the cloth with a piece of cotton sheeting, and said:

"There, sir, that spot is gone. You will never see it again. And probably you will nover see me again clilier, as I travel but once through a community. My goods will be found at the stores. I take it for granted that nobody wishes to buy a cake

Daniel Boone was born in Pennsylvania of my soxp. I wish you good morning,

After the polite, smiling visitor had gone away the gentleman whose garment had been operated upon had occasion to consult

It had disappeared with the spot.—Chi-cago Herald.

What Tears Are Made Of.

The principal element in the composition of a tear, as may readily be supposed, is water. The other elements are salt, soda, phosphate of lime, phosphate of soda and

nucus, each in small proportions.

A dried tear seen through a microscope of good average power presents a peculiar appearance. The water, after evaporation, leaves behind it the saline incredients. which amalgamate and form themselves into lengthened cross lines, and look like a number of minute fish bones.

The tears are secreted in what are called tents of these glands are carried along and under the inner surface of the cyclids by means of six or seven very fine channels, and are discharged a little above the carti-lage supporting the lid.

The discharge of tears from the lachrymal glands is not occasional and accidental, as is commonly supposed, but continuous. It goes on both day and night—though less abundantly at night-through the "conduits," and spreads equally over the sur-

face of the lids.

After serving its purpose the flow is carWho passes for in life and death most lucky,
ried away by two little drains, situated in
Of the great names which in our faces stare that corner of each eye nearest the nose, into which they run, and called the "lachry-mal pointa."—Brooklyn Standard.

Stork's Pathetic Romance.

A strange and pathetic romance ended happily at the Old Bailey Tuesday. One William Stork, a most respectable laborer, was indicted for trying to murder his buck." In 1709, with five companions, he sweetheart. He and she had loved each sought the unexplored wilds of Kenother for seven years. Poverty, how tucky and within a few months be and a ever, had kept them from marrying. Out companion named Stewart were captured kept the giri, her aged and infirm father soon captured again and Stewart was and brother and his own mother from the killed. Boone again escaped and, refusing workhouse. She, fearful of being a further burden, left to stay with a brother. lived alone for months in a little cabin. The lovers, however, met one day-the Again and again the Indians reconncitered man pressing the woman to marry, she, the place, but they dreaded the sure rifle still dreading their poverty, refusing.
Wild with despair Stork tried to cut the
girl's throat and his own. The judge and girl's throat and his own. The judge and the jury both agreed in sentencing him to a mere formal punishment, and the devoted county with the reverse of their leave. voted couple met the reward of their long captured. Such was the superstitious revself-denial by getting a gift of £10 from the sheriff's fund to enable them to marry and
set up house together.—London Letter.

way to Detroit to refer his case to the Brit-

Bridging Behring Straits.

Engineering skill has been advanced at pay, and therefore could not command the of two bridges, each twenty miles long, strip bought by across the arm of the sea, that could every foot of it. probably be done if there was money in it. But in spite of the assurance that the climate is mild, owing to the Pacific Gulf stream, and that there is no danger from ice, it would require some education of the

An Old Time Society Queen. In the midst of our enjoyment some one called, and who should it be but Mrs. Kate Chase, late Mrs. Spragus, who was visiting the general. After the usual salutations I took her by the hand and asked her if she remembered me. "Certainly." she said. "Thirty odd years ago you dined with my father in Washington, on which occasion you were placed alongside of me. Though I have not seen you since I remember you well." Happy, happy woman! Old Time has broken his scythe and fanned her with a zephyr. She is today the same beautiful woman she was then .-Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Belle of Three Citles. Miss Mary Leiter, of Chicago, better known as the belle of Washington and Newport last winter and summer respectively, has made the greatest special success in London the past season, hav-ing enjoyed the enviable distinction of being taken up by the Princess as well as the Prince of Wales. She is of svelte figure, and her beauty is of a pronounced brunette type, with a low brow and classic features. She is always gowned in perfect taste. Her refined, quiet, graceful manner and perfect savoir fairs probably attracted the princess even more than her beauty and wealth .-

Worn Haby was sick, we gave her Casteria When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

## BORDER HEROES.

Fitting Honors to the Memory of Brave Men.

DEEDS OF BOONE AND CROCKETT.

Kentucky and Tennessee Keep Green the Recollections of Their Distinguished Sons-Wild Scenes on the "Bark and Bloody Ground"-Kit Carson.

The central west is just old enough to begin the celebration of its centennials. Of the states there first admitted to the Union after the adoption of the constitution -Kentucky in 1701, Tennessee in 1796 and Ohio in 1802-the last has lately celebrated the foundation of Marietta, Kentucky is soon to celebrate the 100th anniversary of



ent. 24, 1850; but David Crockett was born in the very heart of the wilderness where his great exploits were to be performed, and save for a short experience as a congressman his whole life was spent upon the frontier, and chiefly amid scenes so exciting that the coldest narration thereof thrills the blood.

Boone lived to the age of 85 and died in peace and honor, while Crockett fell by a murderous hand in what was to him the prime of life. Boone is perhaps the more celebrated, but the life of Crockett was far more romantic, and affords the more material for anecdote, as he was orator, politi-cian and humorist, as well as hunter and fighter; while Boone was a man of setion only, saying little and writing nothing.

Yet his fame has filled the world. Every western boy has listened to scores of anec dotes about him; how he lived so long in the wilderness alone with gun and dogs that he understood every gesture and tone the "lachrymal glands," situated over the eyeball and underneath the lid. The con-backward as fast as most men walk forward, to mislead the Indians on his trail; how he cut the lower end of a grapevine loose and swung over a long space to "break his trail," and how he learned to use every art of woodcraft better than the Indians, and so "beatthemattheir own game." Lastly his exploits were celebrated in Europe, on the stage and in popular romance, and the poet Byron praised the pioneer hero in those peculiar stanzas begin-

The genial Boone, backwoodsman of Kentucky,

The genial Boons, backwoodsman of Kento Was happiest among mortals anywhere; For killing nothing but a bear or buck he Enjoyed the lonely, vigorous, harmless days Of his old age in wilds of deepest maxe. \* \* \* The present case in point I \* \* The present case in point I Cite is that Boone lived hunting up to ninety.

Not quite correct as to fact, for Boone dropped a few Indians as well as "bear and of his carnings of £1 a week Stork had by the Indians. They escaped, but were Boone again escaped and, refusing dreading their poverty, refusing of the wary Boons, who had trained his with destair Stork tried to cut the dogs to be the best of sentineis.

erence of the Indians for this marvelor way to Detroit to refer his case to the British commander. Discovering that a move against Boonesborough was on foot be escaped from the fort and made that wonderfar that no project is now sufficiently stu-ful journey, which would be incredible if pendous to appal the imagination. Plans not clearly proved. In five days he trav-have accordingly been drawn to bridge ersed the entire distance! Boonesborough Behring Straits and construct an all rail was at once strengthened, and the attack route to Europe via Asia. The chief diffic was repulsed. The Indians soon gave way culty—one that for the present at least is on all sides, and Kentucky was rapidly insurmountable—is, such a read would not peopled. Then came a cruel blow. The and therefore could not command the supreme court decided against "occupation titles." Boone's land proved to be in a ro bridges, each twenty miles long, strip bought by speculators, and he lost

In 1795 he took up his gun and started again for the wilderness, locating in the then Spanish territory of Missouri. The Spaniards made him commandant of the Femme Osage district, and gave him a traveling public to induce them to risk large tract of land. The region became their lives on such a bridge.—New Orleans part of the United States, and once more the old here lost every acre by a conflict of the laws. In 1812, however, congress se-



DAVY CROCKETT.

cored him in the ownership of another tract, and he spont the remaining years of life with his daughter, Mrs. Flanders Calloway. In 1845 the remains of Boone and his wife were taken to Frankfort, Ky., and buried with appropriate ceremonies His descendants have held many places of honor in the west, and have maintained the integrity of the pioneer. When one son visited Nashville to settle the affairs of his father Gen. Jackson gently reproached him for not coming directly to his house, and took him as his gaest with the characteristic remark, "Your inther's dog should not stay in a tavern where I have a house."

Limestone, in Greens county, Tenn., where David Crockett was been Aug. 17, where David Crockett was born Aug 17, 1780, was in a region far more dangerous than that about Boonasberough. Every man and boy was a warrior. No one stirred abroad without being ready to shoot at a second's notice, and it was long noted as a peculiarity of Tennesseesans that when a group met they sid not talk face to face the other men, but beer to bare, and each scarching the adjacent country with eagle eye-a habit created by long custom in watching for lurking Indians.

From 1780 to 1794, within a circuit of

killed one person in every ten days. Andrew Jackson testified that in other sections the average loss was five a month. The eloquent Felix Grundy afterward told in congress how he saw his brothers dying under the blows of the tomahawk, and was saved by the strength and courage

of his mother. "We," he added, "are but a remnant who escaped the many massacres. On both sides of me I see the spared monuments Ask my colleague what he remembers He will tell you that while his father was fighting one band, another came and killed his two brothers. Inquire of the gentleman from Arkansas what became of his brother-in-law, Oldham. He went out to battle and never returned. Ask that representative from Kentucky where is his uncle, the gallant Hardin? He will answer that he was intrepid enough to carry a flag of truce to the savages, and they slew him. If I turn to my old school-mate and friend, now a gallant senator, I am reminded of a mother's courage in the son whom she rescued from savage hands when in the very grasp of death."

David Crockett's father, like Andrew

Jackson, was an Irishman of Carrickfer-gus-fighting stock which retained all its native courage in Tennessee. After boyish adventures of the most romantic nature ran away from home at the age of 12, and remained three years—he became a noted hunter and Indian fighter. In the Creek war he served with great gallantry under Gen. Jackson, and beside the gallant Houston. He served several terms in the Tennessee legislature, and from 1827 to 1831 —two terms—in congress. He opposed Jackson and was defeated, but was elected again for the term of 1833-1835. He then went to Texas, and his strange, noble and adventurous career ended in the awful massacre at the Alamo.

On the 6th of March, 1836, after a bom-bardment of ten days, Santa Anna's force of at least 3,000 men stormed the Alamo, which contained about 175 Texans. These fired as long as they could load, then clubbed their muskets and fought on till all but six were killed. These had been cut off in a separate room and were promised their lives, but Santa Anna ordered them butchered. The Texan tradition is that as the order was given Crockett drew his bowie knife and dashed at the dictator, when several swords were thrust into him All the slain were horribly mutilated, and



the corpses were then piled and burned. Such was the hero whom Tennessee is to honor in the monument recently begun at

Lawrenceburg, once his home.

The services of Boone and Crockett in the central west were repeated on a far grander theatre in the Rocky mountains by Kit Carson; but his experience was with Indians, so different and in a country so unlike Kentucky and Tennessee that no parallel is possible. J. H. BEADLE.

Fatal Sport with Firearms. Another case of fatal foolishness!

One evening recently Henry Straussen, his sister Julia, and their uncle William Frey sat laughing and chatting together in their cosy home on Warner street, in Cincinnati, About 9 o'clock Frey sug-



"I won't listen going to bed right go I think I'll shoot Julin. Sosaying he

WILLIAM PREV. picked up a rifle and playfully pointed it at his sister. Frey beloed along the idiotic "fun" by leveling a revolver at Straussen. The pistol went off, and Straussen fell dead with a bullet in his brain. He was 25 years of age, and his uncle is but two years older. The men were warm friends, and there is no suspicion of intent connected with the tragedy.

Tired of the Tune.

Gen. Sherman has beard "Marching Through Georgia" so much that he is very weary of the tune. He is competent to condole with the king of Greece, who was fearfully bored while taking the waters at Aix by the sets made at him by professional beauties who had not the talent to con ceal their art. One of them hired the flat pear his lodging and a piano. Her musical education was neglected. But she knew how to play the Greek hymn. Whenever his majesty returned from the baths she struck it up. If there is an air the king hates more than another it is that one. He has had to liston to it many times every day at Athens for twenty-seven years. So he sent a request to the landford to ask the lady not to play it when he passed by.

Photographing a Bird in Its Nest. Mr. John Watson, at a meeting of the Kendal Natural History society, described the manner in which he had been able to procure a photograph of a wood-cock sitting on its nest. He was walking in the neighborhood of Arnside, a village on the shore of Morecambe bay, and observed one of the birds on its nest, which was placed in an open situation. He watched it for some minutes. and wished that he had some means of transferring the picture to paper. He shortly afterward fell in with a friend who fortunately had with him his camera. In the course of an hour and a half, during which the bird sat as if unconscious of their presence, they secured four negatives. A picture of the nes and eggs, after the bird had been driven off, was also obtained .- New York Tele

An Untimely Discourse. A man 60 years old was married re cently in a small German town to woman ten years his senior. The "youth ful" bride insisted upon having a great wedding, with the addition of a "spe cial" marriage sermon from the lips o her beloved pastor. The groom, after useless protestations, assented to the wishes of his future better half. His feelings, however, can be imagined more easily than described when the belove pastor began his sermon with the text, "Father, forgive them, for they know

An Impossibility. Mrs. Brown-You shouldn't wear your hat on one side.

Little Johnnie-Well, how could 1 wear it on both sides? - Epoch.

not what they do."-New York Tribune

Morning
Have you used

GOOD-BY.

Be kind, dear love, and never say "Good-by!"

o shall my lips forcet to frame a sigh And Hope simile fondly in the face of Sorrow,

For if, indeed, it be but little space Before our parted meps again are meeting. Twill cheat the hours to have their larging pace if Memory larger still an thought of greeting. Or abould our feet diverge through weary days And dreary nights, the changing seasons l

ing.

The flinty sharpness of our lonely ways Will somewhat smooth while thus the heart is singing.

And if—oh, saddest chance!—God's pitying hands Should wide as life and death our paths dis-What dearer thought could mend the broken

strands
Than thus to wait until we meet—forever!
—Mary E. Blake in Boston Pilot.

A Growing Industial Union. The Buffalo (N. Y.) Women's Educational and Industrial union hopes to extend its work. The report of the late annual meeting says: "More room is already required for the various departments. A hall must be built on our vacant lot for lectures, coterie meetings and receptions. In the high, light basement there must be ample room for the college of domestic training which we expect to establish. The old building must be adapted to the new, and some much needed changes must be made. It has been suggested that we set apart one large room which shall represent the achievements of women, there to be placed, among many other things, works of art by women and manuscripts of famous woman authors. We do not know of a room in any public building in our land consecrated entirely to the result of woman's work; the Buffalo union may set a good example. Woman artists and authors would gladly contribute to enrich and beautify such a memorial to their sex. We have already one valuable cabinet of shells and minerals, given in memory of the wife of one of our well known citizens. If this dream, as it has been called, shall become a reality, a marble bust of Julia

A Gigantic Effort.

woman sculptor."

Ward Howe is promised, the gift of a

A gratifying indication that women of wealth and position are interested in securing equal opportunities for their sex is the movement on the part of women to secure \$150,000 to be given to the trustees of the Johns Hopkins university on condition that women be admitted as students to the medical school which opens this fall, on the same terms and with the same privileges as men. Among those interested in this movement are Mrs. Henry Winter Davis and Miss Mary Garrett, of Baltimore, Mrs. Dundas Lippincott and Mrs. Anthony Drexel, to you," laughed bis nephew: "I'm of Philadelphia, and Miss Marian Hovey, of Boston. A large part of the proposed sum has already been subscribed, while the trustees have signified their willingness to accept the conditions when \$100,-000 shall have been secured --

Chambermaids at Chautauqua.

The chambermaids here are a feature that I find peculiarly embarrassing. Every one is an educated young woman, who works for wages merely as a summer snap. The one who takes charge of my room is as pretty as a picture, and so ladylike that I want to offer her a chair and entertain her when she comes to do up my room. She said: "I find the work somewhat arduous. There are twenty-five rooms in my charge, but, even so, it is a relief from the strain of constant study at the high school. My sister is with me, and she is really benefited by the exercise. She has just finished her college course-graduated last spring."-Chautauqua Letter.

Providing for a Faithful Emptoye. The York Manufacturing company, of Saco, has shown its appreciation of a faithful employe in a pleasing manner recently. Fannie Hutchins, now 65 years old, has been in the employ of the company for a little more than forty years, and the corporation have now made provisions for her in her old age by securing her admission to the Wardwell Old Ladies' home. The company paid the \$100 entrance fee, furnished her room and provided her with some new clothing.-Lewiston Journal.

Here is a beautiful lesson in humility that a beautiful princess has given the world. The Princess Helen Couza, who has been left a property of \$150,000 by her late husband, Prince Alexander Conza, has decided to devote the whole of her yearly income to charities. She has entered the children's hospital "Caritates," Jassy, as nurse. through all the duties and follows the same resime as the ordinary nurses.

Mrs. Caroline Atherton Mason, who died in the insane asylum of Worcester, Mass., a short time ago, was the author of the once popular song "Do They Miss Me at Home?" The composition gave her fame but no money. It was written im-mediately after her marriage—when, as she wrote to a friend, "her heart was aching for home." At the time of her death she was 67.

Mme. Jeanne de Frinberg has just been made a chevalier of the Legion of Honor. The lady is a Parisian by birth, and as the mistress of the French Normal college has won the honors that have hen conferred mon her.



REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

We carry a complete line of all kinds of Books and Blanks, such as are used by Real Estate Agents consisting of Deeds, Mortgages, Abstracts, Recelot Books, Nuts Books, Bent Registers, Notary Public Reports and Blanks, Contract Books, Pecket Real Estate Books for Farm and City Property, etc. Or-ders by mail groundly attended to. Address THE WICHITA EAGLE,

J. P. ALLEN,

B. POWELL President. B. T. BEAN, V. Pres.

P. W. WALLEN, Jr., Cashier.

Fourth National Bank,

FOURTH National Bank,

THE CHARGE OF THE PROBLEM CONTROL OF THE PROBLEM CO

Everything Kept in a Firstclass Drug Store 108 EAST DOUGLAS AVE.

DAVIDSON & CASE

John Davidson, Pioneer Lumberman of Sedgwick County.

ESTABLISHED :: IN :: 1870. Complete Stock of Pine Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash, etc., always on hand.

Office and pards on Mosley avenue, between Jonglass avenue and First street. Hewach yards a Union City, Oalahoma City and Ei Henu, Ind. Ter.

Wichita National Bank

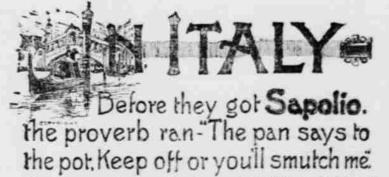
M. W. LEVY, Pres. A. W. OLIVER, V.P. II. T. KRAMER, AM'UGASHIST.

PAID UP CAPITAL . . \$250,000 SURPLUS. . . . . 50,000

DIRECTORS: S. H. Sohn, A. W. Oliver, M. W. Levy, L. & Waiten, S. T. Tuttle, N. F. Niederlander, W. R. Tocker John Davidson, J. G. Rutan,

Do a General Banking, Collecting and Brokerage Business.

Eastern and Foreign Exchange bought and sold. United States bonds of all denominations bought and sold County, Township and Municipal bonds bought.



If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SAPOLIO always gives antisfaction. On floors, tables and painted work it acls like a charm. For scouring poly, pans and metals it has no equal. Everything shines after it, and even the chilldren delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

#### THE WICHITA EAGLE

M. M. Murdock & Bro., Proprietors.

## PRINTERS, BINDERS AND BLANK BOOK M'FRS.

All kinds of county, township and school district records and blanks. Legal blanks of every description. Complete stock of Justice's dockets and blanks. Job printing of all kinds. We bind law and medical journals and magazine periodicals of all kinds at prices as low as Chicago and New York and guarantee work just as good. Orders sent by mail will be-carefully attended to. Address all business to

R. P. MURDOCK, . . . . . Business Manager.

J. O. DAVEDSON, President W. T. RABCOCK, Vice President TROS. G. FITCH, Secretaryand Treasurer.

### DAVIDSON INVESTMENT COMPANY

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$300,000.

DIRECTORS-John Quiney Adams, John C. Derst, Chas. C Wood, C. A. Walker, Thos. G. Fitch, John E. Sanford, W. T. Babcock. W. E. Stanley and J. O. Davidson

\$5,000,000 : LOANED : IN : SOUTHERN : KANSAS. Money always on Hand for Improved Farm and City Loans.

Office with Citizens Bank, cor. Main and Douglas, Wichita, Kan

## SCALE BOOKS! SPECIAL.

THREE FORMS.

STANDARD,

HOWE AND

FAIRBANKS!

Address, THE WICHITA EAGLE, Wichita, Kansas.

Our Scale Books are Printed on Good

Paper.

PRICE LIST: Single Book ..... \$ 75

Three Books.....

Single Book by mail, prepaid ....

Six Books ...

When ordering state WHAT form is R. P. MURDOCK, Business Manager, wanted.

## L. C. JACKSON

Anthracite and Bituminous Coal

Main Office-112 South Fourth Avenus, Branch Office-133 North Main Street Yards connected with all railroads in the city

### DENVER WICHITA

- 1105 Minutes 577 Miles via SANTA FE ROUTE.

VESTIBULE PULLMAN SLEEPERS, VESTIBULE DINING CARS, FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

Inquire of W. D. Murdock, local agent for further specimens of railroad mathe-

WICHITA, KANSAS.

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$200,000 SURPLUS, 16,000 DIRECTORS:

R. T. Bean, E. B. Powell, O. D. Barnes, L. R. Cola mos L. Honk, F. W. Waller, G. W. Larrimer, Jos orse, B. O. Graves.

State National Bank.

OF WICHITA, KAN.

DIRECTORS:





OLIVER BROS.,

WICHITA, KANSAS.

# ia man



SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS of Through Coaches, Riespers, and Dining Carsdaily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, GOUNCHL BLUFFS and OMARA, and Free Needlings
Chair Care between CHICAGO and DENVES,
COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via St. Jeseph, or Ransas City and Topeka. Exemrators
faily, with Choice of Routes to and from Sait
Lake, Portland, Los Angeles and San Francisco.
The Direct Line to and from Pike's Feak, Maniton, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and
Scenio Grandeurs of Colorado.

Via The Albert Lea Route. Vin The Albert Lea Route.
Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and
Minneapolis and Si. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those
toints and Kanasa City. Through Chair Car and
Sleeper between Peorts, Buitt Lake and Slous
Falls via Hook Island. The Favorits Line to
Watertown, Slous Falls, the Summer Resorts and
Hubting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest. The Short Line via Senson and Kankakes offers facilities to travel to and from Indianapolia, Cis-cinnati and other Southern points. For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired informa-tion, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN

Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Titt. & Pass. Agt.

Prof. P. C. FOWLER, Moodes, Conn.

Read and Advertise in Our Want Column. MISSOURI :-: PACIFIC RAILWAY.

The most popular route to Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago and all Points East and North, also to Hot Springs, Ark., New Orleans, Florida, and all points South and Southeast.

SOLID DAILY TRAINS -BETWEEN-St. Louis, Kansas City, Pueblo

and Denver, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars

-TIA THE-COLORADO SHORT LINE

The Shortest Route to St. Louis. 5-DAILY TRAINS-5

MANSAS CITY TOST LOUIS

Tards at Wichita, Mayfield, Welling Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars. ton, Harper, Attica, Garden Plain, Anthony, Arkaneas City, Andale and Haves. Free Reclining Chair Cars. H. G. TOWNSEND.